05/08/2020 The Outcast



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## The Outcast

















"Whats wrong with you!"She yelled

"I won't except this shit from you.....NOT NOW NOT EVER!!"She added

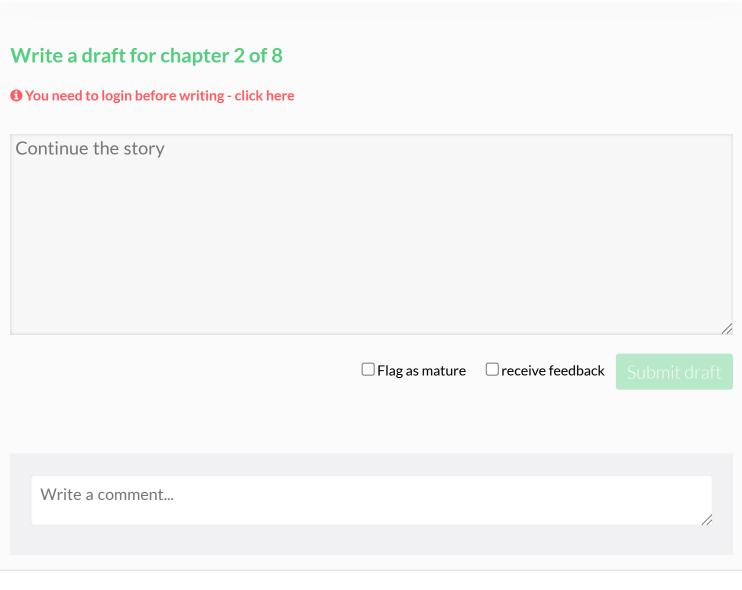
I CANT TAKE THIS I thought .I can't do it.....show them. I stood their motionless not looking her in the eyes. I felt like telling them but for what, for them to spill to the government what I was and who I was. The one who was so close to spreading the truth about them, what there were doing......and HOW. Didn't they ever realize that in 1 year I've been sent into fifty foster homes! But no they were too stupid to actually realize I wasn't one of them......I was more. Most of the time I felt like less but truly I am as capable of passing 8th grade 20 times in one year. I could run circles around these people but with what I was actually capable of why would I want to show it or in any case brag. My brain is 20 times the size its supposed to be. I looked like them but truly I wasn't. When ever I was at school I would look at a problem and know it in .35 seconds. It was like I was made for this type of thing. It was all there, Trigonometry If I showed them my Susdifects (Meaning Brain power) I was made with there would be issues with me, and the government. I knew everything I needed to survive. I didn't need to take this yelling at or anything the governments tries to put me through I need to leave them. I needed to prove that

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